BRAZIL AND ITS MONARCHY.

THE FINAL ABOLITION OF SLAVERY. Emancipation Becoming Popular-The Con-servatives Adopting It-The Bill Pro-

posed by the New Conservative Ministry. RIO DE JANEIRO, Sept. 26 .- The Government of Brazil is similar to that of Great Britain, and the venerable Emperor, Dom Pedro II., whose acquaintance the people of the United States made during the Centennial year. occupies about the same relation to the people and exercises about the same amount of authority as Queen Victoria. And, like the United Kingdom, Brazil has just passed through a political crisis. A few weeks ago the Ministry which has been in power since 1879, representing the Liberal party, with Dr. Saraiva as Premier, resigned, and the Emperor called upon Baron de Cotegipe, the leader of the Conservative party in the upper branch of the national Legislature, to form a new Cabinet, which he has done by selecting Ministers from

among his following.

The situation is almost a counterpart of that n England, Saraiva representing Gladstone, and Cotegipe representing Salisbury. This was nominally a step backward for Brazil, but subsequent events have shown that the new Ministry is quite as liberal as the old, and the Parliament, under the new Premier, has been able to avoid the rock upon which the previous Administration went to wreck.

The political issue in Brazil to-day, as has been the case for many years, is the abolition of slavery. Ten years ago the two political parties were as wide apart on this question as the Abolitionists and Democrats were in the United States in 1860; but the emancipation policy has been rapidly growing in favor, the necessity and justness of the movement have become almost universally recognized, and the two political parties differ only upon the measures by which the result shall be accomplished There are very few people in Brazil to-day who. when asked the direct question, will advocate the perpetuation of human slavery, but those who have property in slaves naturally resist

the perpetuation of human slaver, but those who have property in slaves naturally resist any movement that will deprive them of its value without some compensation.

The first legislation directed toward the abolition of slavery was enacted in 1871, in what is known as "the Free Birth law," which was framed by the Emperor himself, and adopted by Congress largesy through his own personal efforts. This laid the axe at the root of the tree, and erovided that human bondage in Brazil should end with the present generation. Every child born since the pussage of the act is free, but the owner of its mother is required to educate it and support it until 21 years old being entitled to the results of its labor during the same time. The law also provided that slaves should be credited with their labor, and all service performed over and above a given maximum should be considered as a surplus and credited against the value of the slave, in order that those who had energy and ambition might in this manner earn or purchase their own freedom; and by a further prevision all slaves reaching the age of 65 were free, but could look to their old masters for support in case they were in a condition of distability.

But this law, however well intended, proved impracticable, and could not be generally enforced. For series were committed upon the records of birth, both by the slaves and their masters. The latter refused to credit their slaves with extra labor performed, or fixed so high a valuation that very few were able to earn their freedom; they neglected the effect of the abound an ambition of the country, and proved a disaster to the children as required by law, so that even if a young man gained his freedom he was not fluted to enjoy it or exercise the right of citizenship. The old men and women were turned off the plantations to beg or find refuse in the public almshouses; and the planters, feeling no longer any interest in the leath and well-and of the country, and proved a disaster to the always as well as their manners as w

of the Ministry resigned.

Baron de Cotegipe, the new Premier, has for many years been the most prominent, and is reckened the ablest leader of the moderate wing of the Conservative party. He has sevarel times been a member of the Cabinet, and has always favored gradual emancipation. Being a slave-holder himself, he has conscientiously compiled with the provisions of the Pree Birth law, and has been recognized as a wise and prudent statesman. The Cabinet he has formed is composed of men who share his views, and are conscientiously devoted to the extinction of the national evil. The Liberal leaders have educated the public mind, and prepared the people for the reform, and it is, perhaps, a good thing to let the staveholding element have the privilege and responsibility of carrying it into practical operation. The Liberals are not opposing the new Cabinet, but are supporting the measures it proposes with hearty zeal. There are, however, a few men of the most radical type who will oppose everything but alsolute and immediate emancipation, but their numbers are not sufficient to defeat the measures troposed.

The Emancipation bill of the new Ministry

The Emancipation bill of the new Ministry The Emancipation bill of the new Ministry rescribles in its general features the measures which have been so carnestly advocated by the Liberuls, but contains some modifications demanded by the Conservative element, and will undoubtedly become a law. It provides, first, for the immediate amancipation of all slaves over the age of 60 years, and this will release about 100,000 old men and women from bondage. Their owners are, however, compelled to make suitable provision for such as are infirm or crippied.

The second provision calls for a registration of all slaves under the age of 60 years, with an exact valuation of each to be fixed by the enumerators. Those between the signs of 20 and 30 are to be valued at a sum not greater than \$350; those between 30 and 40 one-fourth less; those between 40 and 50 one-half less.

an exact valuation of each to be fixed by the enumerators. Those between the args of 20 and 30 are to be valued at a sum not greater than \$350; those between 30 and 40 one-fourth leas; those between 50 and 60 three-fourths less; those between 50 and 60 three-fourths less; those between 50 and 60 three-fourths less; females are valued at 25 per cent, less than males of the same age.

The third provision of the law sets aside five per cent, of the revenues of the Government as an emancipation fund, for the purchase of such slaves as their masters are withing to sell at the Government valuation. Such persons as are freed by the use of this fund are, however, obliged to work for the Government at the regular wages of freedmen until they have earned an amount equal to the cost of their freedom. At the end of five years a new valuation and enumeration will be made, and at the end of five years a new valuation and enumeration will be made, and at the subject believe, however, that within ten years a savery will cense to exist in liravil, as alwes will then practically cense to be valuable.

Another important clauses in the bill is that which provides that planters who import free laboring menareto receive a bounty olso much per capita from the Government, and the amount is sufficient to pay the cost of the transportation of emigrants from Europe to Brazil. There is a great sewreity of labor in the country, and several planters have been importing Chinese and cooless under contrast, as has been done for some vears in Foru. But it is absolutely necessary to secure a large amount of foreign immigration in order to prevent the utter demoralization of the agricultural system of the country.

The absence of an adequate educational system in Brazil, and the miserable treatment which the slaves have received in the past, is becinning to be felt in the conduct and disposation of the freedmen. A great many slaves have been set free by private emancipation and their results of the country to an equal degree. As long as the freed

Those who desire to obtain work can always do so, but the scarcity of labor in the country and in the cities as well has made those who are willing to work arrogant and impertinent. It is only with the greatest difficulty that house servants can be obtained, and the people of the United States who complain of the incapacity and impudence of their cooks and maids would feel more contented after a brief experience in Brazil. An English gendleman who resides in Bio de Janeiro told me that he had twenty-three different cooks in his family during the first six months he attempted housekeeping, and was then compelled to send to England for servants. Any stranger who visits Brazil is immediately impressed with this condition of things, and cannot get from the stoamer to a hotel without having good cause to condemn the character and disposition of the natives.

I hirel a back, and wishing to see something of the city while driving from the landing piace to the notel, asked the backman to lower the top of the carringe. He said it would not come down. I saw that it would, when he declared that he did not know how to do it. I attempted to show him, but he would not listen. Then I undertook the job myself. He protested and gesticalated, declaring that the inside of the carriage would be spattored with mud. I told him that was nonsense, as it was a dry, hot day, Being convinced of this, finally he declared that the sun would 'ade his cushions.' Very well," I replied. "I don't want any such carriage would be spattored with mud. I told him that was nonsense, as it was a dry, hot day, Being convinced of this, finally he declared that the sun would ade his cushions. "Very well," I replied. "I don't want any such carriage would be spattored with mud. I told him that was no would and his change in the inside of the carriage would be spattored with more one down. The supplied of the carriage would be spattored with more one of the carriage would be spattored with more of the carriage would have a few to the continuence of the carr

The advertising columns of the Brazilian newspapers look very much as those of the myspapers of New Orleans did before the war. Here are some notices translated as they ap-peared in a recent number of the Rio de Janeiro Journal of Commerce:

POR SALE-A FEMALE SLAVE, 300,000 reis: cooks washes, and irons. Apply at No. 16 Catters street. FOR SALE-A BEAUTIFUL GOAT, with menty of milk, of a superior quality. Apply at No. 19 Barross

FOR SALE-A GOOD FEMALE SLAVE; conks, wash F. ca. and irons perfectly is docise, discilent, in trious, and has no vices. The owner is compelled to pose of her, as he leaves the country and desires to pi her in a good situation with a kind family. Appl. No. 78 imperatrice street.

POR SALE-A FENALE SLAVE in the condition of FOR SALE-A SUPERB BULLDOG for 40,000 rets, carefully taught to gnard a house. Apply to No. 140 deachuelo street.

There is no slave market in Rio de Janeiro and has not been one for several years, al transactions in human flesh being conducter privately, but there are agents who buy and sell on commission, like the real estate or cattle dealers of the United States.

EXPLORERS IN A PLIGHT.

Dilemmas in which Some Have Been Placed, and How they Got Out of Them.

It often happens that explorers flud themselves in some unexpected dilemma, and, unless they are quick enough to immediately extriente themselves, the results are sometimes serious. Lieut, Cheyne's adventure with a polar bear in the Arctic regions shows the advantage of keeping one's wits about him in an emergency. Lieut. Cheyne was an English officer in one

of the Franklin search expeditions. Early one spring he was sent with a couple of sledgemen to examine the condition of some provision depots that had been laid down the previous fall. They took nothing with them but a tent and sleeping bags, rations of pemmican and hard tack, and a small supply of tailow to be used as fuel in thawing their pemmican and bolling their tea. One morning, after they had travelled about 150 miles from the ship, Lieut. Cheyne was awakened by something pulling at the corner of the tent. He thing pulling at the corner of the tent. Ho ifted the tent flap just in time to frighten a big white bear, and the animal was in full retreat over the ice before Chevne had extricated himself from his sleeping bag. The party had more serious work on hand than bear hunting and they would have let the animal go if it had not been suddenly discovered that his bearship had torn open the tailow bag and eaten every gunce of the fuel. Here was a predicament. had torn open the tallow bag and eaten every ounce of the fuel. Here was a predicament. The men were five days' journey from the ship, the weather was terribly coid, and they could not eat the solidly frozen permitten. It was necessary to get that indow back, and so Cheyne, shouting to his comrades to follow, set out after the bear. The chase was an exciting and an anxious one, but the animal was at last overhauled and killed. No time was lost in opening the creature's stomach, and the men returned to camp in triumph with all the tallow of which the unfortunate brute had robbed them.

During last winter the James brothers succeeded in exploring a part of Sonauli and in

During last winter the James products succeeded in exploring a part of Somauli and in East Africa, where several explorers had been killed. The region has remained almost wholly unknown on account of the hostility of the natives. The bravery of the Messis, James's escort rapidly oozed out as they advanced into the hostile courters the Messis, James's escort rapidly oozed out as they advanced into the hostile courters they advanced into the hostile courters. A great noise in their own camp generally has an inspiring effect on the natives of Africa. The Jameses had their sentinels fire off their guns at frequent intervals during the nights. They report that this practice greatly pleased and inspirited their people, who always felt more secure when firing.

The young explorer Thomson, two years ago, was considerably nonplussed by a lot of smart and suspicious natives whom he encountered near Mount Kenia in East Africa. He had a lew tricks which he very impressively performed when the inhabitants were unfriendly and it was necessary to exhibit his great power as a wizard to induce them to sell him food. He had two artificial teach on a piate, and the feat that assaily overcame all opposition when everything else failed was to extract these teath. The Mount Kenia natives were very much pleased with this leat, but they said that if he could take out two test has could remove the others also, and they misted upon securities to exacting sequentances.

Mr. Thomson's white contrade, Martin, had a more serious experience with some suspicious his too exacting sequentances.

Mr. Thomson's white contrade, Martin, had a more serious experience with some suspicious his too exacting acrowd of Wakwali girls that he could do even more wonderful things than the leader had shown them. Hodding out his hand he said he could cau his linkers off and put them on again. One of the girls suidenly spring forward, seized one of the explorate.

Dr. Hayes stole a march on the Espirimanx who refused to take him and his contrades had bown them.

ALL EXPECT TO BE TIPPED. Begging Reduced to a Fine Art in Great

LONDON, Oct. 15 .- The begging proclivity is so dominant here that the public is forever requested to resist it, but the public dare not. You are told not to give any gratuity to railway servants, for instance, but those servants wil hover about you, coddle your rugs, nurse you umbrella, or polish the handles of your car or cab door till you bribe them off. Neither ar they always easily satisfied. One day at the Charing Cross station I handed a three-penny piece to a sturdy giant who had brought my

small portmanteau to my cab. "What's this?" was his acknowledgment I ham not ha-going to clean ye hout. Ye give hit to yer missus with my love."

Another time, at Waterloo station, having

bigger lot of boxes, I gave the porter 1s. 6d. thought the man would be greatly pleased. "Reg yer pardon, sir." said he, "but there were two on hus for this 'ere job. Now, wha you gave hain't much for one, and won't do a all for two."

Northern Railway, having once a good amount of luggage, I inquired from the porter if he

thought I had more than the allowance.
"Ye look to me, sir," was his reply, "hand. shall look to ye, hand there will be no nothink

to pay for 'em." All these men are cautioned against asking

All these men are cautioned against asking for anything, and the public are warned against tipping them.

But begging does not flourish solely along the endless lines of the English railways. It has to be fonced with everywhere. If you pay a visit in the country to a friend, however high or however humble, his servants will expect something from yon. The most imposing butler, the most refined lady's maid, the most superclitous coachman, the best-bred game-keeper, as well as the maid of all work, rocken on a donation from visitors, and those who through ignorance, forgetfulness, or reduced elreumstances omit to gratify their greed, or whose gifts are thought inadequate, learn their mistake and the importances of repairing it by the husts dropped at their next visit.

For one or two nights in a large country place a gentieman alone will give from teft to fliteen suillings—ten shillings to the butler, five shillings to the coachman. Of course he may give more if he likes, but that is enough. If he has been shooting he will, besides, give £1 to the gamekeeper. If he has brought his valet with him, he is not bound to give so much to the indoor servants, but, of course, he will still fee the coachman and the gamekeeper.

Ladies generally give to the maids. For more than two days and less than ten those fees are doubled. After that the gradation of the panishment diminishes. In small houses the feeing is, of course, less severe. In London, if you dine at a nobleman's in the West End, you don't fee the servants; but I have seldom dined at the houses of men of business, in the suburbs especially, where, in imitation of the other guests, I have not felt bound to give from one shilling to half a crown.

Some years ago a leading member of the aristocracy hung the following notice in his country place:

You are requested to give no vales to the servants. for anything, and the public are warned against

You are requested to give no vales to the servants.

Country place:

You are requested to give no vales to the servants.

But this moritorious effort simply served to show the intensity of the abuse. It has not even ruffled it.

The time we are nearing is the great annual saturnalia of the English beggar. The Christmas box is a national institution. On the day following Christmas your bell will chime incessantly from dawn till night, and you will be begged from till you fear to become a beggar yourself. Parish employes, Government servants, as well as the retainers of private companies, tradesmen's assistants, and independent individuals, all join in the run as bloodthirsty as hounds. There are the postman, the seavenger, the dustman, the lamp ighter, the turneock, the butcher's boy, and half a score of other boys. Then, of course, your own servants are also lying in wait for you, and likewise the crinue of your best friends. If your good star has made a foreign Minister of you, you are still expected to give a guinon or two to the usher at the Foreign Office, and the same to the one at the Troasury, and to the park keepers.

Some years ugo the house I live in was robbed. I succeeded in recovering a very small part of my loss, but, as a marter of fact, I did not get back anything, as I made, according to custom, a present to the detectives. About the same tume, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way in one of the same time, having lost my way from a constable, who, having directed me, asked me to give him semething to dri

to drink. The Metropolitan Poites, on the whole, however, deserve much more praise than criticism.

Some time ago, as I was going home, I saw a small crowd close to a public house at the corner of our streat. In the middle of it a violent and most muscular fellow was fighting with a young policeman half his size. A more unequal mill could hardly be concaived. At the feet of the rufflan was an enormous and suspicious looking bag. The rufflan had tried to run away, but the young policeman had colined him and would not dream of letting him go. He was perfectly exhausted and overmatched. The crowd was hostile and sympathized with the viliain. Having seen two other policemen in the adjoining street. I ran for them, and brought them to the spot just in time, probably, to save their male's life. A few days later I met the gailant constable, and effered him some money as an acknowledgment of the manner in which he was doing his duty to our neighborhood. He refused peremptorly to accept it. He was a man of the D Division, and, to judge frem his brogue, was an Irishman.

emptorily to accept it. He was a man of the D Division, and, to judge from his brogue, was an Irishman. If you visit historical manors or great houses in the country, you have to give something to the person who shows you over the place. If you go to a naval station and are invited to go on one of the ships, the royal sailors who row you expect you to give them something for their trouble.

Being at Portsmouth with a few ladies the other day, we went to see the Victory—the ship on which Neison fought and died at Trafakar. When you arrive on board that great relie, an officer bags you to read a notice, in which you are cantioned against giving anything to the man who will take you over, but you are told that should you like to make a donation to place it is a box put there for the sailors' widow and orphan fund. As we were issuing from the dark corner of the Victory in which one of the greatest Admirals who ever lived breathed his last, the soldier who was showing us round whispered in my ear:

"You know, sir, you need not take any notice of the paper thoy made you read and put anything in the box, but you can give to me if you like."

One day not long ago a well-known American

anything in the box, but you can give to me if you like."

One day not long ago a well-known American novelist was visiting Westminster Abbey in the company of one of the greatest English writers. They had been conducted by a most polite and intelligent secles-instic. At the end of the visit the American turned toward his companion and asked him what to do-if he dared ofter anything to such a guide.

"Of course," was the answer, "you can dare, I do not know of any abbey in England where you could not give something to almost everybody—except, maybe, the Dean."

WINE, DINNERS, AND TODDY,

Service Commissioners. FAIRFIELD, Conn., Oct. 30 .- In the years 1791-92 the General Assembly of the State had before it a proposition, which was afterward carried into effect, to grant a tract of land on the southern shores of Lake Eric to those in-habitants of the town of Fairfield who had suffered through the destruction of the town by the British in 1777. The parties who were interested in the proposed measure appointed Thaddeus Burr, David Burr, and Samuel Smedly a committee to arrange and lay the accounts of the sufferers before the Assembly. That the committee performed their duty faithfully is committee performed their duty faithfully is evident from the following account of their ex-penses which has recently been found among some old papers in the county archives. Mr. Penneld was the old threen keeper here. The entries are well preserved, and the general form and orthography are as follows:

	Sufferers of Fairfield fown to Thads. Burr an	4 1	
	Burr. Mr. Pentisid's bill of expenses for committe	g t	/A
	17:41	•	
	Feb. 234-Thade. Burr & pt wine	â	
	24th-Thads A David Barr, wine	1	
	Do Jody	ñ.	
	25th Do Do wine	3	
	Do -Thads, parr, wine, evening.	ü	
	That a b David Borr lody and wine	2	
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	400 1144	6	- 4
ı	D. Thud's & the vitte dinners	2	
	Do Mr. Bibben's dinner and horse expenses.	1	1
	21-Box of toly	0	-
	4-11 - Book of tody	u.	
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	to the season and Marth ell's dimners and horses.		
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	Da -Part wine-part do	a	- 6
	Do Hibben's duner and herse.	1	- 7
	ith-thet's and David's dinners	2	
	Do3 nine today and pint wine.	3	
	Do t ach part Hentucote, 4, and grog to El-		
	March 17th-By Thad s and David's dinhers	-	
	March 17th-By Thad a and David a dinners.	3	
	By Lacey's dinner and horse		•
	Hr by least today	*	
	By Lantile Madeira wine		
	by to root Lasters with		
	Lath-Hy hewi today		
	140 - Br Dowl 10:107		
	Du By glass grog		
	Total	0	-

A DAY'S FISHING IN NEVADA

HOW THE BUITONS HAD LOTS OF SPORT. Out for a Day's Fishing-Prospecting for Wind-The First Nibble-A Chinaman's Luck-He Bills a Bear-A Dog who Ents

Raw Fish-Singing for Curious Italians. VIRGINIA CITY, Nevada, Oct. 20 .- The Button family had long been talking of going a fishing-nearly as long as had Horace Greeley at the day of his death. Last Friday they got off. They took their way toward the Carson River, which stream they aimed to strike a mile or two below the town of Dayton. For the expedition they had chartered a two-horse spring wagon-an old rattle-trap vehicle which contained two double seats-and they set out

bright and early.
All told, the Button family made quite party. First were the heads of the family, Joel B. Button and Samantha J. Button. came the two girls, Molly, aged 18, and Kitty, aged 16 years. In a drove by himself, like Baxter's hog, came Master Bob Button, aged 12 years. After Bob came Wo Sing, the Chinese cook, and Danger, the dog. We Sing was taken along to hunt balt and make himself generally useful, and Danger, a pup a few months old, was allowed to be of the party because Mrs. Button thought the country air would be good for his distemper. Danger was allotted a place Chinaman, in order to spare his legs and lungs.

PROSPECTING THE WIND. The Button family were all in high spirits as they set out from Virginia City and drove

The Button family were all in high spirits as they set out from Virginia City and drove along down Six Mile Canon. Papa Button stuck the foreinger of his left hand into his mouth to wet it, held it high in the air for a moment, then cried out: "It is just the day for fishing: the wind is in the southwest."

"The wind is always in the southwest in this country, papa," said Miss Button.

"A'most alius, a'most alius," said Joel Button, but to-day it's more south than usual when it is southwest. A south wind is the thing for fish! It's about south, I guess—just the day for luck!"

"How do the fish know which way the wind is, papa, when they are always in the water?" asked Miss Kitty.

"Well, they—you see they—they, er—"

"Why, they can of course find out when they come on top to breathe," said Miss Button, chipping in.

"Come up to breathe, yer granny!" cried Master Bob; "fishes breathes water. When they want to see which way the wind blows, they jump up in the air—I've seen 'em do it."

"Be atil, children, said Mrs. Button, "and let your papa tell us."

Thus appealed to. Joel Button hemmed a time or two and then said: "They can tell by noticing which way the waves run."

"Now, you see," said Mrs. Button, turning to her progeny, 'not one of you knowed till yer papa told you!"

"But how can they see when the water is rily?" cried Master Bob.

Robert, "said Mrs. Button, solemnly, "don't dispute with your lather!"

Again Mr. Button wetted his finger and prospected the air. "Yes, square south," said he; "they'll bite gloriously!"

"I hope we may get 'em," said Mrs. Button; "but it's Friday, and if I'd had my way we'd have wasted till to-morrow." "they'll bite gloriously!"
"I hope we may get 'em," said Mrs. Button;
"but it's Friday, and if I'd bad my way we'd
have waited the to-morrow."
"Pooh, pooh!" cried Mr. Button, "Just the
day for fishing. Ain't Friday ilsh day all the
world over?" world over?"
It may be the day for eatin' of 'em," said
Mrs. Button, gloomity; "but that's no sign it's
the day for catchin' of 'em."

Mrs. Button, gloomity: "but that's no sign it's the day for eatchin' of om."

MASTER BOB GETS A NIBBLE.

"Oh, oh!" yelled Master Bob, who was seated flat in the bottom of the vehicle among the lishing tackle—"Oh, oh! stop the wag-en!"

"Heavens, child! what is the matter?" cried Mrs. Button.

"Oh! I'm stuck with a pin, a needle, a nail!"

"It's one o' them flish hooks! Whon, Dolly; whea Sam, whoal It's one o' them flish hooks," said Mr. Button.

"Of course it's a pasty flshin' hook," cried Mrs. Button.

"Of course it's a pasty flshin' hook," cried Mrs. Button.

"Do course it's a pasty flshin' hook," cried Mrs. Button.

"This is what comes of goin' a-flshin' on a Friday!" announced Mrs. Button.

"Pooh, pooh! Samantha: much difference it'll make. Wo Sing, get that hook out of Bob!" and Mr. Button awaited events.

"All lits, Mista Button," said Wo Sing. "Me takee fls off hooka belly quek!" and, placing Bob on all fours, Sing went for him.

"Oh, oh!" yelled Bob when the Chinaman began operations,

Him hook belly tight," sab! Wo Sing.

Bob had occasion to utter many "ohs" and ahs" before he was rid of the hook, as the Chinaman was obliged to cut it from the line and puli it clean through.

At last Wo Sing held up the naked hook with a trin and cried: "Me catchee all fire!"

"Poor darling!" cried Mrs. Button. "I'll declare if he hasn't but a nice out of the side of the waron box! Lord, logd, the chird is a-takin' the lockjaw!"

"Don't be a loo!, Samantha Jane Button!"

"We'll, Joel, I'd rather be hooked—I'd rather be hooked any other day than a Friday!"

Wo Sing's soul was singing for joy all the time he was readjusting the hook on the line; for he cordaily huted Master Bob, who made himself a readjusting the hook on the line; for he cordaily huted Master Bob, who made himself a readjusting the hook on the line; for he cordaily huted Master Bob, who made himself a readjusting the hook on the line; for he cordaily huted Master Bob, who made himself a readjusting the schook on the line; for he cordaily huted Master Bob MASTER BOB GETS A NIBBLE.

As the party proceeded down the canen Bob

"Ah! if I only had that frog I might eatch a ten-pounder! Wo Sing! Wo Sing! Here, Wo Sing, ant't you come and eatch me this frog ?"

Flog!" cried Wo Sing. Flog, Mista Button? Where of flog?" And he began looking up and down across the river.

"Where did the frog go, Kitty?" saked Mr. Button. Where did it go, Mantha?

"Into the water, of course," said Mrs. Button. Do you suppose it went up a tree?"

"Well, I reckon not," said Mr. Button, dryly.

"Joel Bare'ay Button, you—"

"Snake! Snake!" here shrieked Miss Button, who had drawn a long back sites out of the water, and, dropping her rod, she took to the brush. There she stumbled and fell to the ground, but instantly bounded to her feet crying: 'Oh, ch! Here's another! Help me, quick, it's got me by the leg!"

Joel Button bounced. He was at his daughter's side in about two jumps. She held out her leg, and, lo! there dangled her garier.

"Garter sanke!" screamed Master Boh.

"With a lot of women and their nonsense there's no doin' nothin'!" growled Mr. Button.

"But or your fuss about snakes I'd have got that frog."

A FISH AT LAST,

A FISH AT LAST.

that frog."

A FISH AT LAST.

For an hour or more the Button family fished, fought mosquitoes, and grumbled, when, at a moment when all were most dejected, screams of delight from Miss Kitty aroused every one.

"I've got one! I've got one! Help me hold him!" cried she, and she pranced about on the bank with a minnow about three inches long dangling upon her hook.

The Buttons dropped their rods and ran to participate in this new excitement. Danger, the dog, also ran with the rest. Seeing ag ittering object dancing about at a height of two or three feet above the ground, that spoiled pure evidently thought that some new game had been invented for his special benefit. He leaped open mouthed into the air to eatch the new toy, and down his throat it slipped.

Kitty had seen the intention of the dog and had ecvated her rod just a little too late to save the fish, but just in time to fasten her hook in Danger's throat.

Instantly the whole Button family was in a state of commotion. Danger ki-vied! Bob danced with delight at seeing a hook fast in other flesh than his own. Mrs. Button scoided, and Mr. Button called upon Wo Sing to catch the pup, who was whirling round and round and winding the line about his legs. Alter Sing had caught the pup it was found that the hook, fish and all, was fastened so far down his guilet that there was no getting at it. Finally it was found necessary to cut the line leaving about sy inches of it hanging out of the pup's mouth for future reference.

By the time these various exercises had been

AN ITALIAN DINNER.

By the time these various exercises had been brought to a conclusion the whole Button family had become ravenously hungry. Mrs. Button was for leaving for home at once, but Mr. Button would not hear of starting till they had found something to cat. So they "put to" the horses and started for the nearest Italian ranch, a house half a mile axay.

horses and started for the nearest Italian ranch, a house half a mile away.

The people-half a dezen men and two or three women-were found to be recent arrivals from the old country. They spake so little English that it was long before they could be made to understand that a meal was wanted. When the meal did at last come it was in the shape of sounds stows, and other messes, all so filled with garlie that the Buttons could not have swallowed a mouthful had they not been half starvel. Even Wo Sing, when it came his turn at the table, turned up his nose at the garlic-reeking dishes.

HOW ME, BUTTON SETTLED THE BILLS. HOW MR. BUTTON SETTLED THE BILL.

How MR, BUTTON SETTLED THE BILL.

When the bill was called for it was found to be 50 cents each. *2.50. Mr. Button put his hand into his pocket for his purse, and a blank look overspread his face. He had put on an old suit for the exertsion, and had left his purse at home. Not one of the family had a cent.

Mr. Button tried to explain to the Italians, but they could not or would not understand. They constantly shook their heads and cried: "Lives a me money!" Gives a me money!" They constantly shook their heads and cried:
"(live-a me money! Give-a me money!"
Evidently the Italians thought that the Buttons were deciberately trying to work upon them a swindling game. The mon gathered about and began to look ugly.

"Joes Barel y Button, see what you have brought us to!" cried Mrs. Button. "We shall be mardered!" mantha Jane, hold your tongue!" cried Mr. Button, and again he went the sigh all his pockets and held out his empty hands to the Italians, who shock thoir heads and more derecty cried: "Give-a, give-a me money!" THE LOST SHAWL.

THE LOST SHAWL.

Finally Mr. Button thought of his watch, and, taking it off, made the people understand that they could keep it until he bed. Thus, at lost, the Button family managed to settle their bill. Mrs. Batton then started in to roundly rate Joel for his carelessness but in the midst of her tirale suddenly naused, held up her hands, and cried: "My shaw! Where is my shaw!? Kitty, Moily, have you seen my shaw!?"

"I saw you food it up and my it on a stump there on the river when you began fishing, safel Miss Kitty. "Didn't you get it?"

"Sakes alive! So I did, and there it is vet, if somebody hasn't found it and carried it off."

"Never mind, "Mantha," said Mr. Button, "Til send Wo Sing for it. We can wait here till be given by the safe off with eigherate directions from Mrs. Button and Miss Kitty.

Wo Sing was started off with eigherate directions from Mrs. Button and Miss Kitty. WO SING SHOOTS A BEAR!

We sind shoots a hear!

After We sing was gone Mr. Button exerted himself to blease the Italians. He had heard that all Italians were great singers, and he tried to make them understand that he wanted to hear them in a few snatches of coera, his talk not being comprehended he made kitty and Melly sing, greatly to their shome, and to the disgust of Mrs. Button. The Italians looked surprised, and floadly began laughing. They do not at all understand why the young ladies had favored them with a song.

At this Mrs. Button said: "Joel Barelay Button, I think you must be taking leave of your senses! Who knows but the wretches may think the girls want to make love to the men.

The Button family then baited their hooks and strong themselves out along up and down the stream.

Hope illuminated every countenance. All were silent and expectant. A level row of poles and a range of perpendicular lines! Although it was Friday. Mrs. Button watched ner line with a hopeful and a thrifty eye. She was thinking that, after all, they mught catch enough trout to last the whole family a week. Bob was the first to break the prevailing enturing an admiring ere.

"I we got a bite!" cried he.

"Have you, dear?" said his mother, turning upon him an admiring ere.

"You'll be fussin' about a different kind of bite before you get heme," said Mrs. Button, "You good-for-nothing child to go and forget that much!"

After half an hour of holding out of poles without a nibole, the Buttons began to move along the banks in search of better places.

"Oh! did you see that one jump into the water?" cried Mrs. Button, all excitement.

"A frog!" cried Mr. Button, all excitement.

in which the calf could be made to stay loaded was to place it well forward on the animal, with its legs astride its back and neck. When the calf had been mounted thus—aimost in his natural position in life—the Italians secured him with the lines from the team. One of them then placed the bridle of the borse in the hands of Mr. Button, and signed for him to lead on. Mr. Button began to object, for he dreaded going into town in such style, when Mrs. Button eried: "Do whatever they fell you, Joel; we are in their power, and they don't look any too good to murder us!"

Master Bob was placed on the other horse and fell in behind his surjugated parent. Behind Bob waiked the two Italians, and after them came Mrs. Button and the two girls, while Wo Sing followed with the fishing rods on his shoulder, and the "dog Danger brought up the rear, looking sick and dejected.

In this order they marched until within a mile of town, when the dog gave out, and it was necessary to reform the procession. Bob was dismounted and Wo Sing put in his place, with the sick dog in his arms. No one would hear of Danger being ielt behind to die with the procession entered the city in the edge of the evening, and in the following order:

Mr. Button leading the horse on which was lashed the Chinamas mounted, with dog in his arms. Master Bob Button, wingle file.

The people of the suburbs thought some new and queer kind of show was coming to town when this singular procession made its ampearance, and a shouting rabble flocked forth. Mr. Button was obliged to direct Bob and his seemed good to them to find their house still left—that it had not burned down, But Mrs. Button suddenly broke out airsels: "There, as I live," cried she, "we did not get my shawl after all. Run, Bob, and teil your father to tell the interpreter to tell the rascally Eyetalians to get my shawl and send it to me at once, or we'll see hem for damages."

Two days later Mrs. Button received her shawl, but for all that she's "nover again go a fishing on a Friday—nor shall any

A TOWN WITH ONE INHABITANT.

He Takes Visitors Around and Cossips Con-

cerning his Former Neighbors. COMOVILLE, Cal., Oct. 24.-For five or six years old Peto Fergus has been the only rosident of this town. He was here first and he is here last. He saw the mining camp develop, evolute, and decline. It was he who welcomed all the new comers and who bade all the outgoers good-by. There are twenty or thirty houses in the place, but only his is tenanted. The others stand about as they were left by their last occupants. Some of them are in good condition, with windows and doors in place, but others are rickety and tumble down.

The Comoville fever was violent, and it soon aded taway. Of the twenty or thirty mines here none ever paid, and during all the time that they were worked not enough buillon was taken out of them to pay for the tobacco coning house, and it was not his business to worry over the poor success of the mines. They came and went, and as long as there was one in town he had an open house. When everything in the nature of mining ceased he still tarried, and entertained an occasional prospector, and when even the prospectors censed to come this way he remained, though his "heip" left him one by one until he was alone. He now manages to make his own living in some way, and exists to a large extent on his faith that there are great days in store for Comoville yet.

Walking through the deserted camp yesterday with this aged man, he entertained a party of tourists with a running comment on the history of the place and on a few of the more

of tourists with a running comment on the history of the place and on a few of the more important events in its career. The day was a brilliant one. The sun shone bright and warm, the air was delightfully soil, and the frowning mouthin peaks in its distance made a picture-sque background for the rambling and diamidated village.

"This ners place," the old man said, pointing to a weather-beaten shanty, "is where The Fuller tived. He came in with \$40,000 in cool cash and blew it all in in this very room it aying fare. Do you see that hole in the board? Well, that's where the limited that killed him went, it's in there now, I guess. He didn't mean any harm, but the ran across a hardcrowd one night, and, being desperate, he attempted a little shemasigan with the cards, just as he was raking off the pot in a poker game a big Mexican pulled on him and let him have it. This was in busy times, and horsely had any time to think about it much. A long white after that I got the idea that Tim might have had a little money hidden here, and the more I thought of it the more ilkely it seemed. Finally I pulled up the floor, and after a thorough search I found under a flat stone a wad of mis, about a thousand doiners I believe, though I've forgotton. I spent it all long ago.

"Over here in this long building was where Tennessee barker run a gin mil and a gambing house. He was the best man that ever stood in this town. He could fight or shoot, but a gun light is what pleased him best. He had many of them. One time the whole town picted on him, and he got four builets in his chost. He's up here now."

"Up in the cematery," answered the old man without a wink. Then, continuing, he said:

we compare not was strong for yet all the fine for the exception plant of the of the control of

Solout, but they got amount, you bet they dd."
Od I be says he agoing to stay here is only
as he lives and that he would not feel at home
any where else. He has a pig, a few heis, a
dog, and a cat, and he takes almost as much
pleasure in the companionship of the phantoms which he conjures up, as he would in the
society of living and moving belong.

INDIGNANT MORMON WIVES.

MOST OF THEM HATE THE EDMUNDS LAW AND THOSE WHO YIELD TO IT.

ties Polygomy to an Extent Worth Mak-SALT LAKE, Oct. 26 .- The first round between the United States government and the polygamous Mormons having come to an end with twenty-eight or thirty of the latter in prison, the Saints who have not yet been appre hended are doing their best to atimulate the faith and courage of each other. Bishop Clawson's grandiloquent remark on receiving his sentence, that he would rather take imprisonment and honor than freedom and dishoner, is now heard on every hand, and few Mormons fall to repeat it at every opportunity. The great majority of the women are furious enemies of the Government, and they have made life a burden to the Saints who have weakened. Brigham Young once made the remark that a man who would not go to jail for his wives did not deserve to have one wife, and the polyga-

mous women repeat this as an anhorism.

Speaking in conference the other day, Apostle Lyman said: "Trials will come to all of us, sooner or later. These trials will come until we are found to be true. We have wives given to us. They are for time and eternity. God gave them to us, and man cannot take them from us. God has given our enemies power on this earth, but, thank God, they cannot reach beyond the grave. A man has no right to have one wife until he is qualified to have several and fuifil the law. We can't turn away from our wives, because what we do in that direction endures forever. No power can break us away. We cannot be driven from the land. The Lord will sustain and keep us."

Apostle Richards got off this: "When a man

takes a new wife, when it is mutually understood between his wife and the new one. I want to know who is injured. When a man takes a new wife without the consent of his old wife it is bigamy, but when a man goes into polygamy as we do it is no crime. Only those found worthy enter the covenant, and I'd like to ask

is bigamy, but when a man goes into polygamy as we do it is no crime. Only those found worthy enter the covenant, and I'd like to ask whose liberty we violate. We are not very badly scared. What have we to fear of all the hosts of the United States? In New England a child under 15 years is never to be seen on the streets. Why? Because the women will not bear children. I call around my thankegiving table every year iron twelve to fifteen children. God never made a law in violation of the law of the hand, but men have inade laws in violation of the saw of the hand, but men have inade laws in violation of the saw of the hand, but men have inade laws in violation of the law of the hand, but men have inade laws in violation of the law of the hand, but men have inade laws in violation of the law of the hand, but men have inade laws in violation of the law of the

"Yes,"
"How does it come out?"

"Newly they wait gone to the penitentiary so far, but—"
"Heid on there, stranger, hold on. It was just that way down South. We thought we were going to win in the long run, but d—d if we did. I thought I was wire you, but I ain't. I've done at the bucking against the United States Government that one man has time to attend to, and if that's your game I'm out."
It was impossible to persuade him that this was not a new rebellion, and he parted company with his new-found friends immediately.
The sentence of three years impossed on Mr. Newson for paygamy gives general satisfaction. His paiygamous wife, Larey bevereaux, stood by him like a martyr. After enduring imprisonment for several months for contamer, she was again put on the stand, and ell, they've all gone to the penitentiary so

Nowson for polygunup gives general satisfaction. His polygunup with a martyr. After enduring imprisonment for several months for contamacy, she was again put on the stand, and was as stubburn as ever. When the defence saw that the Government had a pretty good case of polyganty against Newson, a desperato attempt was made by his friends to the him out of it. The evidence smooted that he and Miss Devereeux had been married after the passage of the Etmunds law, but she and many others swere positively that the ceremony took place in 1881. He was convicted of polygamy and unawhir collaboration, and was sentened to three years' impresonment on one count and six mostins on the other.

One of the most manly of the Mormon convicts was a policeman named Smith. When he was asked if he had anything to say, he resided: I have been phased on trial for practising my religion, which if do not intend to reliquies under any circumstances whatever, Therefore, I have no promises to make, and I am roally to receive any penalty which the court may impose. I could not under any circumstances give up my religious principles." He got six menths and \$300.

A fair it is stration of the workings of polygamy is given in the complaint which Mary Swain files against Robert Swain in an action for divorce. She avers that they were married items the summarried three other wives, who have a dozen children; that for flwy years he has contributed nothing to the support of nerself and family, and that she has borne him six children, all of whom are aving; that since 1875 he has married three other wives, who have a dozen children; that for flwy years he has contributed nothing to the support of nerself and family, and that she has borne him six children when him six children were not support of nerself and family, and that she has borne him six children when he had not paid his tithing, and have the analysis of the support of nerself and family and the religious provision of the court of the power with the proposition of the form and work of the p

than we. God's profities to also all severe prevair.

When Elder Wait was on trial for unlawful constitution he was asked:

"Are you living with your first wife now?"

"No. str." was his reply.

"You str." was his reply.

"What, not living with either of them?"

asked the prosecutor in astonishment, and then as it in new thought had struck him.

Who are you living with?

"My third wife." he answered, smiling.

Some time last spring Elizabeth A. Starker.

Who are you living with?

"My third wife," he answered, smiling.
Some time last spring Lizabeth A. Starkey,
17 years of age, the polygamous wife of Charles
L. White, was sent to the pentientiary for contumacy in refusing to answer the questions put to her by the Grand Jury, and has been there ever since. Pub is feeing has been so strong in her behalf, and so much contempt for White has been shown, that he voluntarily gave testimony against himself, and the girl has just been reseased.

Miss Clara -- Are you an admirer of Wagner's

Mr. Featherly-I used to be, Miss Clara, an ardent admirer of Warner, but-iet me see-it must, be ever fees